

WHITE GUILBERT without BLACK GLOVES by Charles Darnton

Illustrations by
MAURICE KETTEN.

LOVE'S GARDEN.

This is one of the new songs Yvette Guilbert sings:

When I go into the garden,
Into Love's Garden fair,
The turtle-dove, which croons
of love.

Says, 'Little maid, beware,
Beware the spells of evenside,
Of moon, and stars, and—much be-
side.'

When I go into the garden,
Into Love's Garden fair.

When I go into the garden,
Into Love's Garden fair,
Rosebushes tall are whispering all,
"Nay, do not fear, the risk is small."
"Be not afraid," now croons the dove,
"The world were too well lost for
love."

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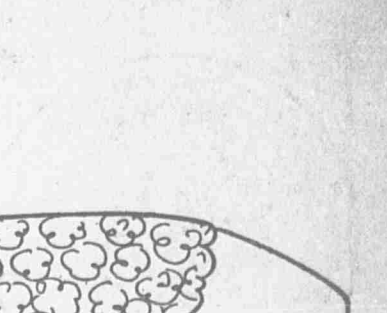
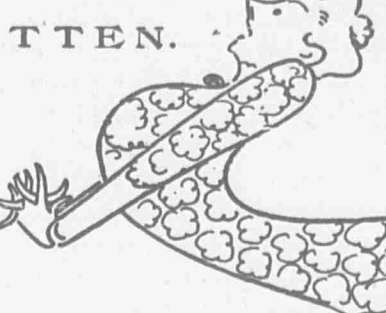
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